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or another or one across the way. She seemed animated and like she was having a good time.

K1 So

The next day on the Rice campus, several girls (not just one or two) came running up to me. "I LOVED your mother," said one. "Your mother is 5000 cute," said another "Where have you been hiding your mother! She is TERRIFIC!" etc.

I was in shock.

I went home, found Mother and said, "Mother, everyone LOVED you at the shower. They thought you were the cat's meow. What in the world did you say or do to make them like you so much?"

"Oh nothing, darling," she answered quietly. "I just enjoyed talking to them,"

"But, Mother," I pressed, "what did you say to make them like you so much? You must have said something special. I don't get it."

Mother smiled her small knowing smile. "Well, darling," she said, "It was very easy. I just asked them about themselves."

Now I'm 80, no longer 22.

Now! "get it."

I see that Mother, by her Own actions, taught a young elf-absorbed "me" the art of charm.